ISSUE 2

MARCH 1990

WRESTLING THEN & NOW

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EDITORIAL

It's a hot summer night in 1974...

Jimmy and Johnny Valiant are covered in blood and Madison Square Garden is in a frenzy. Tony Garea and Dean Ho have tied up their 2 out of 3 fall match, and as it approaches the 45 minute mark, every near pin brings the sold-out crowd to its feet. I'm 14 years old and have never heard noise like this; never felt such intensity. My heart is beating out of my chest...

I've discovered MAGIC.

The match ends in an indecisive draw, but it's my first card and I'd never be the same. I'd opened the door to a new world, one that's larger than life. Bruno Sammartino..Ivan Koloff...SuperStar Billy Graham...Ernie Ladd...Spiros Arion...Waldo Von Erich...these weren't mere mortals. Rather, they were super-heroes and villains that walked the earth.

And then it happened; I kept hearing the same ugly rumors...

"Wrestling's not real!"

I didn't want to believe it! It couldn't be true...

"Sammartino's going to lose the belt to SuperStar in Baltimore..."

I prayed that Bruno wouldn't disappoint me. He was no fake-he'd prove them all wrong!

When that day came, he went down exactly the way they said.

For a few weeks I didn't want to look at wrestling. They had lied to ME-deceived ME. But Bruno was wrestling Graham at MSG that month and how could I miss THAT? The "heat" generated during that match was unbelievable. It was like the building was shaking. I realized then that my feelings hadn't changed...only I KNEW...

It's 1990 now and the thrills don't come as often, and generally not as intensely. Yet sometimes I'll see a match like Flair-Steamboat and I'll remember why I love wrestling and why I'll probably ALWAYS love wrestling. On any given night we can all still be a part of that incredible magic...

WRESTLING THEN & NOW is published monthly at $1.25 a copy. 6 issue subscriptions are available for $6.00. Overseas add $1.00 per issue (please send U.S. postal money orders in U.S. funds.)

MAKE ALL CHECKS PAYABLE TO EVAN GINZBURG.

The address again is Wrestling Then & Now/P.O. Box 471/Oakland Gardens Station/ Flushing, N.Y. 11364.

Before going any further, I'd like to sincerely thank all my readers for their kind words and encouragement. I hope each and every one of you will become involved with this sheet, and am truly grateful for your support. Please spread the word so that we can make this project work! A special thanks to my fellow bulletin editors for their plugs and warm "reviews."

Without further ado...onto issue 2...

BULLETIN REVIEWS (A.K.A. COMMERCIAL INTERRUPTION TIME)

BLACK KNIGHT WRESTLING- $2.00 a copy/$20 a year from Sandy DeLuca- P.O. Box 8774, Warwick, RI 02888. A HUGE monthly bulletin (the sample sent to me was 34 pages). Packed with news, original artwork, photos, reprints of newspaper articles and ads.

FANTASY FEDERATION- $3.00 for 3 issues from Jeffrey L. Cohen, 50 Shelley Lane, Great Neck, N.Y. 11023. Predictions and fantasy match-ups. Unique.

THE PWD/RINGSIDE REFLECTOR- published monthly (or thereabouts) at a single copy price of $2.00. Write to J.D. McKay, Jr. at Rte. 2 Box 291, Louisville, MS 39339. Excellent editorials, news and art.

WRESTLING STYLE- $3.00 for 1 month/$36 a year from Jim Dough/Joe DiCarlo. Write to PO Box 711 Lanham, MD. 20703-0711. Great computer graphics and strong Indie coverage. Timely news because of frequency of publication.

INSIDE NEWS: WWF FACTS & FIGURES

Have you recently attended a WWF show when Hulk Hogan hasn't appeared? You'll often find the arena's pretty empty. You may wonder, "how do they stay in business?" Well, here's some statistics that may open your eyes as to just how big a business the WWF is (provided by Coliseum Video).

*WWF wrestling shows appear on over 300 TV stations, attracting 22 million viewers (42% female).
*The WWF Magazine is read by 600,000 people.
*Approximately $300 million worth of licensed products are sold each year.
*Coliseum Videos have sold almost 2,000,000 units (78 tape catalogue).

So next time you're at the show, don't feel bad for the WWF. They're crying"all the way to the bank!"

WHEN WRESTLING MEETS REALITY- OR LIFESTYLES OF THE PATHETIC AND HOPELESS PART 2

When a strange little dude with no neck, connecting eyebrows, and a Shemp Howard hairdo walks up to you on a train after a card, do you talk wrestling with him or turn the other way?

If you're a soft-hearted shmuck like me you begin to chat and hope the train gets you there quickly.

Such was the case a few summers back. I'm talking to this fellow (whose beltless pants seem closer to falling down after each stop), but soon begin to realize the tragic error of my ways. The more we talk about the mat game, the louder he gets. And LOUDER. And **LOUDER**...

People begin to look. I start to sweat. It feels like the longest train ride since the Orient Express.

THEN HE DOES IT...

In a frenzy of wrestling enthusiasm, he shouts in a voice loud enough for everyone to hear..."Did you see all the blood! It was great!"

I knew he was talking about wrestling. Nobody else did. Women clutched babies closer to their bosoms. Men eyed the doors nervously ready to leap out at the next station. Elderly passengers gasped for breath, their pacemakers fluttering wildly. Everyone turned away from us; they all hoped that the person next to them would be his victim and that they'd somehow be spared...

I was relieved when our stop finally came...so was everyone else as they broke long-standing Olympic records dashing for the doors.

It was another truly surreal moment in the lifestyles of the pathetic and hopeless!

READER PROFILE- ABE LESSER

"I COULDA BEEN A CONTENDER"

In 1983 I was sitting in my room watching amateur boxing on Wide World Of Sports. Mark Breland was on and I bragged to my friends, "I can take that guy."

A year later, I had signed up with the N.Y. Golden Gloves, and won my first two fights. By this time Breland is the World Amateur Welterweight Champion and 4 times Golden Gloves Champ seeking a record fifth title. I'm in the dressing room and a guy comes down the aisle and says "Fifth fight- Lesser against Breland." The other boxers go dead silent; it was like the Governor had told me what time I would be going to the electric chair.

I'm sitting there for a half hour contemplating life and death and one fighter after another tells me, "I feel bad for you." Thirty minutes pass, but it feels like hours. Breland dances by with music blasting and a huge entourage. I walk out alone like a Christian being fed to the lions...

It's a full house, and I hear a roar for Breland. You don't hear individual comments- just a wall of noise. You feel like you're out of your body...it's like your feet aren't touching the canvas. When the first punch is thrown, though, reality sets in. I rush at him like a tiger and he dances away like Ali. We trade jabs and I fake a bolo punch with the right, but rock him with my left. The place pops big and I feel the crowd turn against him. I dance away and begin showboating, and again I hear the wall of noise, but this time it's for me! I know how the wrestlers must feel, because even though you're not paying attention to the fans, they still get you pumped up. A few seconds later, though, he has me against the ropes and drops me. I feel numb but get back up. He drops me again and I feel "tipsy." My cornerman throws in the towel. The whole fight had lasted only 1:32 but it felt like forever.

I was the only loser in the history of the Gloves to win the Miller High Life Boxer of the Night Award. I was practically guaranteed to be knocked out but put up a great fight. I'm very proud of this.

My favorite wrestlers are Randy Savage and Curt Hennig. I hate Hulk Hogan. Hogan reminds me of "Macho" Camacho...all talk with little ability. I'd like to jump off the top rope and give "The Hulkster" a forearm myself someday...

EDITOR'S COMMENT: Mark Breland is currently the WBA Welterweight Champ. Abe Lesser isn't.

WRESTLING THEN AND NOW-CONTEST #1

Gary Fishman's "Anatomy Of A Marital Breakup" (last month's Reader Profile) got such a great response that its resulted in our first contest. We're looking for the reader that comes up with the best angle to turn Gary's (soon to be Ex) wife babyface!

"So what's the prize?" you ask.

Well, a new car just wasn't good enough, so we're offering an authentic moldy S.D. Jones autograph (circa 1978). Just imagine caressing it as you relive the 5,000 times S.D. charged into the corner, missed his opponent, banged his head on the turnbuckle, and lay down and died like a dog.

Picture yourself with this priceless memento in your lucky hands as you think back to his glorious Wrestlemania appearance. On that unforgettable afternoon S.D. fought a strategically brilliant match before getting squashed at the 9 second mark!

And let's not forget the time in Georgia when the Andersonsbeat Jones and Mr. Wrestling I in a loser leaves town match. One heartsick female fan cried out "Don't leave town S.D.!" in a poignant moment that still makes Gary Fishman's eyes well up with tears. It's just another magic moment in S.D.'s near mythic career.

Yes, S.D. Jones' autograph will become a cherished family heirloom that's passed down from generation to generation. Don't miss out-get your cards and letters in today!

LETTERS

I just finished reading your bulletin. For someone just starting, you did a fine job. We're a young bulletin too and like yourself, I think it's a really hard thing to do. Our number of listeners is growing...

The thing about your bulletin I liked the most was "everything." Comedy, results, news, and let's not forget the "oldie stuff." It's a lot like my cassette show.

I liked the (Gary Fishman) marriage story. It cracked me up...I interview USWA wrestlers on the show sometimes and you wouldn't believe what they've gone through. Some of them make "Little House On The Prairie" look like a sitcom.

Anyway, keep up the GREAT work!

Jeff Osborne
Boonville, In.

Appreciate the compliments! Cassette Wrestling News is available from PO Box 765, Boonville, IN. 47601. A sample audio cassette is $3.00/6 issues for $16.00-**E.G.**

Thank you for the issue you sent me. I enjoyed it! This morning I'm on my way to Arizona for two WWF TV shows. Giant Baba is going to be there! I'll be looking forward to seeing you in the future and we'll see about the interview...call me sometime and we'll chat. 'Till then keep up the good work.

Shunsuke Yamaguchi
New York, N.Y.

Shunsuke Yamaguchi is an internationally known wrestling photographer...hopefully we'll have an interesting interview with him in a future issue of WT&N.-**E.G.**

Thanks for sending your debut issue of Wrestling Then & Now. I'm impressed! It is different than any bulletin I have ever seen...I have seen your letters to "Arena Report" and look forward to your column. I have been a subscriber to "AR" since June, and I have been publishing Spotlight On Wrestling since May, 1989...

I look forward to hearing from you in the future, and I hope you have good luck with your bulletin!

Dayna Euhus
Chicago, IL.

Thanks! Spotlight On Wrestling is $1.00 an issue/12 issues for $10 from Dayna at 1215 West Sherwin Ave., Chicago, Il. 60626. It's geared toward WWF fans; I was impressed by an extensive 30 date listing of WWF upcoming cards in the sample I received.-**E.G.**

Hello there! Saw your new bulletin advertised in Arena Report...

I've been a correspondent on and off to bulletins, and wrestling "mags" (the old Wrestling Review Wrestling Monthly and Wrestling News) since about 1973, and I had my own clippings bulletin, Mat News, back in 1982, putting out 11 issues before I hung it up.

Over the years I've dealt with and supplied info and articles to the Wrestling Observer, Bob Closson's Mat Results, J.D.'s Ringside Reflector(since issue #3), Matwatch, Wrestling Forum, Combat Sports Monthly, Tom Burke's Global Wrestling, and a few others...

Most of my articles for The Reflector the last 2 years have been on the "old days," covering wrestlers, managers, etc. from the 60's, 70's and early 80's, though I do cover current news some too.

Take care...

David Williamson
Cleveland, TN.

LETTERS (CONTINUED)

Hey, you related to Wade Keller **[sure-we're twin brothers from different mothers!]**? Thanks for the sheet...you have excellent ideas; it should be different...hope you can get your sheet rolling. The bio idea is excellent--see if you can get Jimmy Joe Jeff Riki-Jack (Mullins) to write you one!!!

Rodney Leighton
Pugwash, Nova Scotia Canada

Rodney puts out The Leighton Look- a review of fanzines: write to him for details c/o R.R. #3 Pugwash, Nova Scotia Canada BOK 1L0. See next letter re: Jimmy Joe...**E.G.**

Hear you are going national; be sure to send me a copy. Good luck, pal! It has its moments.

Jeff Mullins
San Jose, Ca.

Hey Jeff- I had a real scary thought-if Rodney's from Canada & you're from Ca. (and he's requesting a reader profile from you), doesn't that mean you're internationally famous or something?-**E.G.**

We don't know each other but I am a subscriber to "Arena Report" which you write a column for, and I just read in the new issue of A.R. about your brand new newsletter!

I am a rabid wrestling fan, have been for 20 yrs. and I enjoy your column that you do & I thought I'd give your newsletter a try! If I like it I'll get 6 of them, can't pass up a bargain like that! So send me issue #1 of "Wrestling-Then & Now" as soon as possible...I'll see you later!

Larry Englebry
Lorain, Ohio

Larry sounds like he could be my press agent!-**E.G.**

Here's 6 bucks for 6 issues of your new bulletin. Please start me with #1- Steve Sims says it's pretty good (he was going to fax it to me, but Steve being Mr. Forgetful...)

J.Z. Travis wanted me to tell you that he enjoys your writing in Anal Report!

Jeffrey Zinger
Woodstock ONT

I think Mr. Zinger means Arena Report. Anal Report's a wacky photo-packed bulletin put out by and for those fun-loving proctologists. By the way, if Steve faxes my sheet is that considered "good word of mouth" or the lowest form of mail theft? Any lawyers out there? Just kidding-thanks for kind words.-**E.G.**

RESULTS

Madison Square Garden- 2/19/90 NYC-

Hogan & Beefcake W Perfect & Genius (Hogan pinned Genius)/ Rockers & Dugan W POP/Fuji Rhodes W Akeem COR/ Earthquake Evans W Garvin (stretchered out)/ Martel W Rooster (submission)/ Tito Santana W Buddy Rose/ Bad News Brown W Jim Brunzel

(EDITOR'S COMMENT- When I first started watching wrestling, it was considered "disgraceful" for a top wrestler to be carried out on a stretcher or to submit. Guys like Chief Jay Strongbow made careers out of NEVER submitting. Stan Stasiak once lost a Sicilian Stretcher match to Bruno and GOT OFF THE STRETCHER in disgust! Guess times have changed.)

RESULTS CONTINUED

February 16, 1990--(Scott?)Dickenson H.S.-Jersey City, N.J. Nappy Promotions-

1. Cheetah Kid DCOR King Kaluha- The masked CheetahKid recently toured Japan and deservedly so. One of the most underrated wrestlers in US...wild flying moves. 3*
2. Gino Caruso W unknown local jobber ¼*
3. Misty Blue W Cat Leroux- Some good post-match brawling but match itself was so-so. 1*
4. Bam Bam Bigelow W Jason (not Karl Moffet) The Terrible- After this 6 min. stinker (which featured a few good Bam Bam moves and a lengthy rest-hold), Bigelow was in the dressing room huffing and puffing like he was about to drop. Hope he doesn't end up like another once-awesome big man, Crusher Blackwell. 3/4*
5. Smokin'Joe W Thunderbolt- I've seen NWA, WWF,PWF & AWA title defenses. I've even gone to Tijuana for lucha libre. But my heart has never gone pitter-patter like when I saw promoter Smokin'Joe, a pale, tubby local in a fireman's hat defend his Nappy Promotions title (he even held a belt). -4 (painful)*. After bout I needed a nice nap(py)!
6. Little Louie W Tiger Jackson ½*- Tiger looks like a mini Baron Von Rachske...he was supposed to be the heel midget but had this goofy smile on the whole time!?
7. Iron Mike Sharpe W Mr. Sipo- Iron Mike in funniest match of night- Gets on stick in middle of match and says, "Let's have a nice clean match." 30 seconds later he's clocking guy with chair. When he did his usual early exit/retreat from the ring he was shouting "Whaddya mean I'm going the wrong way?" After he won, he exalts, "I showed him!" 2* Am I the only hardcore fan in the country that likes Iron Mike?
8. Paul Orndorff W Wayne Bloom- Photographer George Napolitano presents Paul with "The Complete Book Of Wrestling" in honor of his return. Crowd popped big for Paul. George actually says "Paul, people said you were dead!" "Do I look like I'm dead?"he responded. PRETTY STRANGE STUFF. Wrestling Eye editor Carmine DeSpirito as heel manager Hubie Marx enters with Bloom and says "Everybody thought you were dead..." and Bloom jumps him hitting him with book. Good brawl, good heat, long resthold in middle. Orndorff loked sharp with some excellent scientific moves...Despirito generates real heel heat for someone so young...Bloom nothing special but big and got fans going even though vast majority didn't know who he was (posters read The Return Of Paul Orndorff Vs. Special Mystery Opponent). 2 3/4*
9. Mad Russian & Ray ApolloNC S.D. Jones & Smokin Joe- Went about 2 brutally long mins. when for no real reason everyone jumped in ring for...
10. BATTLE ROYALE--This fiasco went about 3 bizarre minutes with Kaluha "pounding" on midget and Orndorff "beating" on non-wrestler Hubie Marx. Fellini could've done wonders with this bizarre spectacle. 1¾* Oh, Orndorrf won (he can put it on his resume).

WRESTLING TIME MACHINE

Let's take a short ride in the time machine as we return to the days when giants walked the earth. Grab a ringside seat for the Brody-Abdullah wars in an article that Gary Fishman and myself originally intended for newsstand publication but which was put on ice because of the Bruiser's untimely death...

The time is May, 1987. The place: The Bricktown, New Jersey Ice Palace. The match is an NWF (National Wrestling Federation) sanctioned lumberjack match between Bruiser Brody and Abdullah the Butcher. The dozen or so wrestlers surrounding the ring can't control either of these rampaging giants, and the action quickly spreads across the entire arena. Fans scatter like extras in a Japanese horror movie as 700 pounds of fierce humanity charge into the crowd. The bloody warriors use everything in their paths as weapons, including the plexiglass surrounding the arena. Brody takes Abdullah's head and slams it into the glass, leaving a sickening patch of blood. They take their brawl in and out of the dressing room, and zig-zag through the seats in a fury of violence. NOTHING is settled on this wild, unforgettable evening.

Bruiser Brody, who also wrestled under the names of King Kong Brody and Frank "The Hammer" Goodish, is a 6'5" 275 titan. At 41 years of age, the rugged Texan and ex-Washington Redskin is possibly the greatest brawler in the history of the sport. Over the past 15 years, Brody's opponents have included some of the best known grapplers in

WRESTLING TIME MACHINE (CONT.)

the game. His feuds with the Funks, Antonio Inoki, The Giant Baba, The Freebirds, Jerry Blackwell, and Dusty Rhodes are considered legendary throughout the wrestling world. At the same time he has built up what is perhaps the best won-lost record in wrestling. In fact, when Brody was beaten by Abdullah the Butcher last year in Texas, it was the first time he had been pinned in 7 years.

His long-time rival, Abdullah The Butcher, has been involved in such savagely brutal matches throughout his career that it is sometimes difficult to find wrestlers willing to step into the ring with him. Abdullah's two most famous feuds (Brody aside) have been against the legendary Original Sheik and Carlos Colon, but over the past 30 years he has also spilled the blood of such luminaries as The Mongolian Stomper, The Von Erichs, Jimmy Valiant, Johnny Powers, Stan Hansen and Wahoo McDaniels. Abdullah has often served as a paid bounty hunter who is brought into an area to put a particular wrestler out of action (a few years ago, he faced Wahoo when Ric Flair wanted the former Fla. Champ out of the championship picture). The Butcher's notoriety has also been enhanced by his choice in managers; he has worked with such men as Gary Hart, J.J. Dillon, Eddie Creechman and Paul Jones. At 51 years of age, Abdullah remains a feared competitor.

In 1987, both Bruiser Brody and Abdullah the Butcher came into the World Class area. Abdullah, who was managed at the time by Playboy Gart Hart, challenged the entire Von Erich clan including father Fritz. Brody, who had been a long-time ally of the family, joined them in their crusade to rid the World Class promotion of the blood-thirsty Butcher.

Brody and Abdullah met in virtually every type of match imaginable, with neither man coming out a clear winner. Finally, World Class officials scheduled what one might think would have been the final showdown: a loser leaves town cage match was announced with the loser having to leave the World Class area. After a hard fought bloody battle inside the steel cage, Hart'sinterference resulted in Brody being pinned for the 1st time in 7 years. Brody publicly agreed to abide by his promise and leave World Class promotions which through the years had been the sight of many of his triumphs.

Upon his departure from World Class, a new figure came riding into the Dallas-Fort Worth area, an unknown wrestler by the name of Red River Jack. Jack looked, moved and sounded like Brody. World Class officials announced that if he were to be unmasked and was in fact Brody, he would be suspended from World Class for life. Hart and Abdullah tried many times to expose him, but they were never successful. Since that time their feud has spilled out of Texas and both wrestlers have beenchasing each other all over the world, with recent confrontations having taken place in Japan where both wrestlers have attained legendary status. Over the past year, Brody and Abdullah have also faced each other in the Puerto Rico based World Wrestling Council, All-Japan, the Kansas City based WWA and New England's ICW. They have also wrestled on many independent cards throughout Pennsylvania and the Midwest with neither man gaining a clear-cut victory.

Bruiser Brody and Abdullah The Butcher have endured a combined total of 45 years in the sport. That's almost a half century of bloodshed, injuries, and traveling from town to town for "one-nighters." Nevertheless, the most savage rivalry in wrestling history rages on to its gory finale.

(**EDITOR'S COMMENT**- In the next Wrestling Time Machine, I'll take you back to a transitional time in WWF title history as Bob Backlund takes on SuperStar Billy Graham. Also, we'll see some nostalgic pieces from new staff members (let's leave that as a surprise for the time being!). If anyone out there would like to contribute to this or any other column in WT&N, please do. Just note the March 31st deadline for issue #3. By the way, for all of you who were NOT impressed by Mil Mascaras at the Clash, you should have seen the guy main-eventing vs. SuperStar in MSG in the late 70's. Back then he was something to see. Unfortunately in this game, some guys hang on too long, with Andre the Crippled Giant coming immediately to mind).

GARY FISHMAN'S WRESTLING GLOSSARY

For all of you who are not familiar with some of the inside wrestling terminology used in fanzines, we are providing a glossary for your edification:

SMART FAN- Someone who goes to 56 straight bad WWF cards at the Nassau Coliseum and then looks forward to next month's show because it "looks good on paper."
MARK- Anyone who goes to see wrestling without a notebook or pencil.
HEEL- Any wrestler who is willing to play dead after a legdrop.
KAYFABE SHEETS- Newsletters in which you can read the results of the latest Pay-Per-View for the 47th time.
WORKRATE- An archaic term which was used back when matches went longer than 4 minutes. Perhaps some of you can remember back to the time when you could distinguish restholds from the rest of the match.
GETTING A PUSH- This is what happens when a wrestler gains 50 lbs. and learns to mutter unintelligibly.
JOBBER- The guy who got in good with the booker who was just fired.
HEAT- In modern day terms this is the loud crowd reaction when the good guy flexes his muscles or when the villain gets his trunks pulled down.
SHOOT- What Evan Ginzburg will be involved in if my wife or S.D. Jones gets a hold of this bulletin!

Disclaimer- The writer of this piece assumes no responsibility for the contents herein. Please send all complaints, hate mail, law suits and insulting letters to the editor, Evan Ginzburg, care of the bulletin.

RIC FLAIR MONUMENT CAMPAIGN

Have you ever walked through a park, seen a statue of some long-dead war hero and wonder "who the hell is that guy, and how many people did he have to kill to rate a statue?"

Well, I've come up with what I think is a better project for our great nation's sculptures. Why not bombard local and state representatives with mail demanding that they put up a monument of Ric Flair? After watching guys like Bore-Us Zuchov 75,000 times, greatness like Flair's takes on almost religious/mythic proportions, and a monument that will survive the ages most certainly seems like an appropriate idea to me.

Does anyone remember when Jim Neidhart was a Communist sympathizer and Fla. Championship Wrestling asked the fans to write their representatives in order to have him deported? Well, those patriotic, darn near semi-literate fans out there responded so enthusiastically that their local politicos requested that the mail campaign be stopped. See what happens in a great democracy like ours!

If there's a statueless City Hall in the Carolinas, that would probably be an ideal place (after all, in N.Y. we'd undoubtedly end up with one for Pedro Moralese or something). Why should politicians waste time helping the homeless and fighting drugs and crime when they can <u>really</u> be contributing to society?

Ric Flair has made professional wrestling into an art. Now's our chance to make art out of Ric Flair! Write today!-**E.G.**

CURFEW

Special thanks go out to Donna Young of Kennedy Typographers for her help on the logo...Congratulations to subscriber Scott Bernstein on passing his dental boards...WWF fans will enjoy Mark Shaver's Wrestling Potpourri at PO Box 145, Bloomingburg, N.Y. 12721...Thanks again to Dan "The Man" Reilly and the recently unmasked Gary Fishman...See everybody again next month!

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